A Charmed Life.

The scenery along the Kentucky river above and below Harrodsburg has been justly compared to the highlands of the Hudson. Towering cliffs hundreds of feet in height impress the beholder. In "Historical Sketches of Kentucky" an incident is told of one of the highest of these.

Jotham Strout was hoeing corn in the bottom just opposite the ferry, when his attention was attracted by a rattling noise above his head. Looking up, he was staggered at seeing a man tumbling down the fearful precipice, now touching and grasping at a twig, now at a root, without being able to check himself. Finally, with a crashing of limbs, he landed in the top of a buckeye tree about 50 feet above the general level of the bottom.

Mr. Strout ran to the place with all haste, dreading to find a dead man and not doubting he would be terribly injured if alive, for the distance the man had fallen was 170 feet, and from the last point where he had touched the rock to the top of the tree where he lodged was 45 feet.

Fancy Mr. Strout's surprise, then, to find the man standing erect at the foot of the tree, feeling of his arms and body.

"Are you hurt?" cried Mr. Strout.

"That's what I'm trying to find out, my friend," was the answer. "It's my impression that I am alive, but rather sore."

Not a bone was broken, and despite a few bruises the man seemed to be as sound as before the terrible fall.

"That fellow bore a charmed life," was Mr. Strout's remark whenever he told the story.

Leighton and the Poor Student.

Of Leighton's hearty, eager helpfulness many instances might be given. Here is one. After a certain prize day at the academy a student was passing through the first room on his way to the entrance. He looked the picture of dejection and disappointed wretchedness—poorly and shabbily dressed and slinking away as if he wished to pass out of the place unnoticed. Millais and Leighton, walking arm in arm, came along, pictures of prosperity.

Leighton caught sight of the poor, downcast student. Leaving Millais, he darted across the vestibule to him and, taking the student's arm, drew him back into the first room and made him sit down on the ottoman beside him. Putting his arm on the top of the ottoman and resting his head on his hand, Leighton began to talk as he alone could talk, pouring forth volumes of earnest, rapid utterances, as if everything in the world depended on his words conveying what he wanted them to convey. He went on and on. The shabby figure gradually seemed to pull itself together, and at last when they both rose he seemed to have become another creature. Leighton shook hands with him, and the youth went on his way rejoicing.

It is certain that if other help than advice were needed it was given. But it was the extraordinary zest and vitality which Leighton put into his help which made it unlike any other. He fought every one's cause as others fight their own.—London Telegraph.

Anxious to Do His Best.

It was a mean trick, but, then, that is the kind that's usually successful.

"That dog," said the owner, "will bring me anything I send him for, and I am willing to bet on it."

Straightway a bet was arranged, and then the manager of the billiard hall suggested that he would like to have the pool table brought to him.

"Certainly," answered the owner of the dog, and he pointed to the table and said, "Fetch it!"

The dog raced around it once or twice and then grabbed a pocket and tore it off.

"Hold on!" cried the billiard man. "He'll ruin the table."

"Of course," answered the owner of the dog, "but if you give him time he'll get it all over here. You didn't suppose he could bring it in one trip, did you?"

But the billiard man paid the bet.—Chicago Post.

Different Breaths.

Down in southern Georgia two widows were condoling with each other over their troubles. In telling of the last sickness and death of their husbands, one said:

"My man, poor feller, jes' suffered and suffered and suffered, and then jes' died for the want of breath."

The other replied:

"Waal, mine didn't. He drawed his breath to the very last."—Argonaut.

In proportion to population, North Berwick is said to be the wealthiest town in Scotland. It has an annual value of real property per inhabitant of about $60.

Oxford's Witty Bishop.

Two stories are attributed in The Railway Magazine to the witty bishop of Oxford. He was once talking to some boys in a school and said to them: "Now, my boys, I dare say you think it's a very fine thing to be a bishop. But I assure you I'm a very busy man. I have to go about all over my diocese, and I haven't time to study like you have. In fact, nearly all my study has to be confined to only one book. It begins with a 'B.' Do you know what it is?" "The Bible, sir; the Bible," shouted the boys all together. "No," replied the bishop, with a merry twinkle in his eye. "It's called 'Bradshaw!'"

The other story is still better. On one occasion when he alighted from the train at Wheatley, the station for Cuddesden palace, an officious porter rushed up to him and asked, "Any articles in the van, my lord?" "Articles," said the bishop grimly. "Yes, 39 articles." Off hurried the porter and worried the guard almost out of his senses by the way he searched the van and detained the train. Presently he came back to the bishop with a crestfallen expression of countenance. "There are only seven, my lord." "Only seven? Ah, you're a Dissenter then, I should think."

Lacking In Romance.

"Swigsby hasn't a particle of romance about him."

"I never thought he had. Any new proof of it?"

"Yes. He was calling on Daisy Swinnerton. You know Daisy. Little thing, but full of poetry. Swigsby said he wondered where they met the first time, and Daisy in her poetical way said she guessed it was in the gloaming. Swigsby looked puzzled, and then what do you suppose he said?"

"Give it up."

"Said he guessed she was mistaken, because he couldn't recall any apartment house by that name."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Assisting His Memory.

Bobby was spending the afternoon at his aunt's and for some moments had been gazing out of the window in a painfully thoughtful sort of way.

"What makes you so serious, Bobby?" asked his aunt.

"Why, ma told me that I must remember not to ask for anything to eat, and I am trying to remember it."—Union Signal.

The Umbrella.

Jack—I made two calls this afternoon, and I must have left my umbrella at the last place I called.

Tom—How do you know but that you left it at the first place?

Jack—Because there's where I got it.—Chicago News.

He Crushed the Hecklers.

The man who asks questions and insists on their being answered is a familiar presence at all party meetings. He is known as the heckler. The speaker is not allowed to disregard him. If a statement is disputed, it is the orator's place to make it good. Any member of the audience may rise to his feet and shout out a contradiction whenever he feels like it, and by the custom of English public life the speaker is expected to make some reply on the spot.

Mr. Chamberlain was always a dangerous man to cross in debate, but the personal feeling against him was so bitter for years after his withdrawal from the ranks of the separatists that many an unhappy man was driven to tilt against his shield. It was delicious to watch Mr. Chamberlain's handling of the situation. He would pause when the interruption grew serious and give the heckler a chance to make himself well heard. "Now if you will allow me I will ask that gentleman to get upon a chair that we may all have the pleasure of seeing him." A dozen anxious hands would hoist the objector into unwelcome prominence. "Now, sir," came the clear, passionless voice, "will you kindly speak up? I should be sorry if any one missed what you have to say."

The heckler, now quite unnerved, would stammer out something, and Mr. Chamberlain, listening with a malicious smile, would quietly readjust his eyeglass and, turning to the audience, fling out a reply—cool, cutting and decisive.—Sydney Brooks in Harper's Magazine.

How Twain Introduced Hawley.

"Only once did Mark Twain appear in public as a political speaker," says Will M. Clemens in Ainslee's. "As a conscientious Republican in his political preferences Mr. Clemens took an active interest in the presidential campaign of 1880. While visiting in Elmira, N. Y., in the fall of that year he made a short speech one Saturday night, introducing to a Republican meeting General Hawley of Connecticut. In the course of his remarks Mr. Clemens said:

"'General Hawley is a member of my church at Hartford and the author of "Beautiful Snow." Maybe he will deny that. But I am only here to give him a character from his last place. As a pure citizen I respect him, as a personal friend of years I have the warmest regard for him, as a neighbor whose vegetable garden adjoins mine, why—why, I watch him. As the author of "Beautiful Snow" he has added a new pang to winter. He is a square, true man in honest politics, and I must say he occupies a mighty lonesome position. So broad, so bountiful is his character that he never turned a tramp empty handed from his door, but always gave him a letter of introduction to me. Pure, honest, incorruptible, that is Joe Hawley. Such a man in politics is like a bottle of perfumery in a glue factory—it may moderate the stench, but it doesn't destroy it. I haven't said any more of him than I would say of myself. Ladies and gentlemen, this is General Hawley.'"

When a Kiss Was Valuable.

The practice of kissing the hands was instituted by the early Roman rulers as a mark of subjection as much as one of respect, and under the first Cæsars the custom was kept up, but only for a time. These worthies conceived the idea that the proper homage due to their exalted station called for less familiar modes of obeisance, so the privilege of kissing the emperor's hand was reserved as a special mark of condescension or distinction for officers of high rank.

Roman fathers considered the practice of kissing of so delicate a nature that they never kissed their wives in the presence of their daughters. Then, too, only the nearest relatives were allowed to kiss their kindred of the gentler sex on the mouth, for in those days, as now, kissing was not a mere arbitrary sign, but it was the spontaneous language of the affections, especially that of love.

Under the Romans if a lover kissed his betrothed before marriage she inherited half of his wordly goods in the event of his death before the marriage ceremony, and if she died her heritage descended to her nearest relatives.—Frank H. Vizetelly in Woman's Home Companion.

Harder to Say No Than Yes.

He was a most worthy young man, with a fondness for discussing sociological and moral questions, and once started on his hobby he could scarcely be headed in any other direction. He had been quite devoted in his attention to one young woman for as much as six months, but she had been unable to bring him to his senses, though she was willing to confess that she had tried repeatedly to do so. Of course she had done it in the delicate ways women have in those matters, but what he needed was a club.

Not a great while ago he was calling as usual, and as usual he was neglecting sentiment for something that only made a girl tired. This time he was moralizing on the temptations of life and the proneness of people to yield without making the proper effort against them in, whatever form they might appear.

"However," he said in conclusion, displaying a commendable spirit of charity for the weak, "it is a very difficult thing for any one to say 'No.'"

Here was an unexpected chance for her.

"And conversely," she responded slowly so he could get the full force of it, "it should be very easy for one to say 'Yes.'"

He looked her straight in the eyes at last, and a hush fell upon the scene.

"Um-er-um," he hesitated, "Miss Kate, am I a chump?"

"It is very difficult for one to say 'No,'" she said with a pretty little smile, and later she found it quite easy to say "Yes."—Washington Star.

His Genial Reception.

General Starr, a gallant old soldier, had an irrepressible dislike for young lieutenants fresh from West Point. In 1874 General Starr was in command at Fort Riley, and one day an orderly came to his quarters with the message that Lieutenant Morrison, just from West Point, was at the post ready to pay his respects and report for duty. In response to this message the old general was starting for his office, when his wife, a motherly old soul, plucked him by the sleeve and said, "Now, general, promise me that you won't be rough with that young man."

"Rough?" said the old man, smiling amiably upon his matrimonial companion. "Why, I'll be peaches and cream unless the young dog riles me."

Reaching his office, the general was confronted with a dapper little fellow as spick and span as though he had just come from the hands of his barber and tailor, while he had the half supercilious air that seems inseparable from the first stages of military education.

Looking the young lieutenant over for half a moment, the old general said with great dignity: "How do you do, Mr. Morrison. I am pleased to see you." Then as a flush gradually mounted over his weather beaten features he added: "I am always glad to see you young men from the Military academy. You—you—(here the general ended with a roar) you think yourself so hanged smart!"—Kansas City Journal.

Tired Metals.

It is a fact of comparatively recent discovery in chemical metallurgy that metals lose their vitality from repetitions of shocks and strains and may be said, as the expression is, to suffer from fatigue—that is, they may be worked till their molecules fail to hold together.

As is familiarly known, bars of tin, rods of brass and wires of any metal will separate owing to fatigue if bent backward and forward continuously. But by careful experiments, however, the fact is made to appear that a remedy exists for this condition of metals if the overstrain does not border on rupture, and this remedy is very much like that which is applied in the case of an overworked human frame—namely, rest.

Feather edged tools recover their vitality better than any other. Of course the length of time required for this rest varies with different metals and the amount of strain to which they have been subjected.

Hard metals, such as iron and steel, use up one and two years' time in the process. On the other hand, soft metals, like lead, retain their cohesive force longer and also require less rest.—Pearson's Weekly.

Why John Laughed.

"I don't know what is coming to us," sighed Mrs. Jones as she handed the paper over to her husband. "I'm sure things are bad enough already."

"Why, what's the matter now, my dear?" murmured John, with a mouthful of muffin.

"Matter, indeed," snorted Mrs. Jones. "Just like you men. Haven't the poor rate, water and other rates all been increased, and now the papers say the birth rate is going up. They ought to—Now, John, what are you laughing at?"—London Standard.

It May Be Push or It May Be Pull.

Politician—My boy, the door to every successful business is labeled "Push."

Thoughtful Youth—Isn't your business a successful one, sir?

Politician—Well, yes; I flatter myself that it is very successful. Why do you ask that?

Thoughtful Youth—Because, sir, I see your door is labeled "Pull."—Detroit Free Press.

Easy Remedy.

Doctor—Good morning, Mr. Lover. What can I do for you?

Mr. Lover—I—I called, sir, to—to ask for the hand of—of your daughter.

"Humph! Appetite good?"

"Not very."

"How is your pulse?"

"Very rapid when—when I am with her, very feeble when away."

"Troubled with palpitation?"

"Awfully when I think of her."

"Take my daughter. You'll soon be cured. One guinea, please."—Pearson's Weekly.

Chinese as Cooks.

Second only to the French are the Chinese when it comes to culinary skill, and with simple materials they will contrive to put together a meal which would shame an ordinary American cook. In peasant families the wife or daughter does the cooking, but in all large establishments the cooks are invariably men.

Innumerable are the illusions and legerdemain tricks of custom, but of all these perhaps the cleverest is her knack of persuading us that the miraculous by simple repetition ceases to be miraculous.—Carlyle.

Bangkok is a city of waters. It is an Indo-Chinese Venice. More people live in floating houses on the Menam, "the Nile of Siam," and the many canals than in permanent buildings.

The United States never coined gold pieces of a higher denomination than $20. Some years ago a jeweler at San Francisco struck gold pieces of the value of $50, but that was on private account.

"FORGETTIN."

The night when last I saw my lad
His eyes were bright and wet.
He took my two hands in his own,
"'Tis well," says he, "we're met;
Asthore machree, the likes o' me
I bid ye now forget."

Ah, sure, the same's a thriflin thing;
'Tis more I'd do for him!
I mind the night I promised well,
Away on Ballandim,
An every little while or so
I thry forgettin Jim.

It shouldn't take that long to do,
An him not very tall;
'Tis quare the way I'll hear his voice,
A boy that's out o' call,
An whiles I see him stand as plain
As e'er a six foot wall.

Och, never fear, my jewel!
I'd forget ye now this minute,
If I only had a notion
O' the way I should begin it,
But first and last it isn't known
The heap o' throuble's in it.

Myself began the night ye went
An hasn't done it yet;
I'm nearly fit to give it up,
For where's the use to fret?
An the morning's fairly spoilt on me
Wid mindin to forget.

—Moira O'Neill.

His Dream.

"——Do you believe in dreams, Mike?

Dugan—Faith, an I do! Last night I dhreamed I was awake, an in the mornin me dhream kem thrue.

Legal Advertisements.

Notice of Election.

WHEREAS, THE LEGISLATURE OF 1899, under the Constitution of 1885, of the State of Florida, did pass four Joint Resolutions proposing Amendments to the Constitution of the State of Florida, and the same were agreed to by a vote of three-fifths of all the members elected to each House; that the vote on said Joint Resolutions were entered upon their respective Journals, with the yeas and nays thereon, and they did determine and direct that the said Joint Resolutions be submitted to the electors of the State at the General Election in November, 1900.

Now, therefore, I, John L. Crawford, Secretary of State of the State of Florida, do hereby give notice that a

GENERAL ELECTION

will be held in each county in Florida on Tuesday next succeeding the first Monday in November, A. D. 1900, the said Tuesday being the

SIXTH DAY OF NOVEMBER,

for the ratification or rejection of the said Joint Resolutions proposing Amendments to the Constitution of the State of Florida, viz.:

ARTICLE XV.

That the following amendment to the Constitution of the State of Florida be and the same is hereby agreed to and shall be submitted to the electors of the State at the General Election, A. D. 1900, for ratification or rejection.

Section 4, Article VII, of the Constitution of the State of Florida is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Section 4. Where any Senatorial District is composed of two or more counties, the counties of which such district consists, shall not be entirely separated by any county belonging to another district. Any new county that may be created, shall be entitled to one member in the House of Representatives, in excess of the limit prescribed in Section 2 of this Article until the apportionment following next thereafter, and shall be assigned when created to one of the adjoining Senatorial Districts as shall be determined by the Legislature.

ARTICLE XVI.

That the following Amendment to the Constitution of the State of Florida be and is hereby agreed to, and shall be submitted to the electors of the State at the General Election to be held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, A. D. 1900, for ratification or rejection.

Section 25 of Article III of said Constitution be and is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Section 25. The Legislature shall provide by general law for incorporating such educational, agricultural, mechanical, mining, transportation, mercantile and other useful companies or associations as may be deemed necessary: but it shall not pass any special law on any such subject, and any such special law shall be of no effect; Provided, however, That nothing herein shall preclude special legislation as to a university or the public schools, or as to a ship canal across the State.

ARTICLE XVII.

That the following Amendment to the Codstitution of the State of Florida be and the same is hereby agreed to and shall be submitted to the electors of the State at the General Election in November, A. D. 1900, for ratification or rejection.

Section 5 of Article VIII of the Constitution shall be and is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Section 5. Immediately upon the ratification of this amendment the County Commissioners of the several counties of this State shall divide their respective counties into five Commissioner's Districts, to be numbered respectively from one to five inclusive, and each district shall be, as nearly as possible, equal in proportion to population, and thereafter there shall be in each of such districts a County Commissioner, who shall be elected by the qualified electors of said county, at the time and place of voting for other county officers, and shall hold his office for two years. The powers, duties and compensation of such County Commissioners shall be prescribed by law; Provided, That nothing herein shall effect the terms of Commissioners holding office at the time of such division; Provided further, That all vacancies occurring by limitations of terms, or from death, resignation or otherwise, before the election of 1902, shall be filled by appointment by the Governor as now provided by law.

ARTICLE XVIII.

That the following Amendment to the Constitution of the State of Florida be and the same is hereby agreed to, and shall be submitted to the electors of the State at the General Election in November, A. D. 1900, for ratification or rejection.

Section 1 of Article XVI of the Constitution of the State of Florida is amended to read as follows:

Section 1. The present seal of the State shall remain the seal of the State of Florida. The State Flag shall be of the following proportions and description: Depth to be three-fourths length of fly. The seal of the State of diameter one-third the fly, in the centre of a white ground. Red bars, in width one-eighth the length of fly extending from each corner toward the centre to the outer rim of the seal.

The votes cast in compliance with said proposed Amendments, and the canvass, declarations and returns thereof, shall be subjected to the same regulations and restrictions as are provided by law for General Elections in the State of Florida.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Florida, at Tallahassee, the [L. S.] Capital, this the first day of August, A. D. 1900.

JOHN L. CRAWFORD, Secretary of State.

To JOHN A. PEARCE, Sheriff Leon county.
August 1, 1900--23-90d

Administration Notice.

ALL PERSONS HAVING ANY CLAIMS against the estate of B. A. Meginniss, late of Leon county, State of Florida, deceased, are hereby called upon to present the same duly verified to the undersigned, within two years after the first publication hereof, and in default thereof this notice will be pleaded in bar of payment, and all persons indebted to the deceased or his estate are requested to make prompt payment.

Tallahassee, Aug. 31, 1900.

G. W. SAXON, Administrator.

Notice of Application for Final Discharge.

SIX MONTHS AFTER THE FIRST PUBLICation hereof I will present my final accounts and vouchers to the County Judge of Leon county, Florida, and ask to be discharged as guardian of the estate of Lilian E. Felkel of Leon county, Florida. H. T. FELKEL.

May 24th, 1900—12-oam-6m. Guardian.

Notice of Application for Final Discharge.

SIX MONTHS AFTER THE FIRST PUBLIcation hereof I will present my final accounts and vouchers to the County Judge of Leon county, Florida, and ask to be discharged as administratrix of the estate of E. B. Wallace of Leon county Florida, deceased.

M. A. WALLACE, Administratrix

June 14th, 1900. 16-oam-6m.

STATEMENT.

Made Under Section 35, Chapter 4114, Laws of Florida, (1893.)

Showing the amount of taxes charged to the Tax Collector of Leon county, Florida, to be collected for the current year 1899, and the apportionment of the same to the several funds for which such taxes have been levied, including poll tax with county school fund.

Total amount charged for taxes 1899..	$20,881 97	
Total collected to July 3, 1900	17,315 61	
Balance.....		$3,566 36

APPORTIONMENT.

General revenue.....	$6,699 46	
Am't paid to July 3, 1900..	5,573 86—	$1,125 60
Sinking and Interest Fund	558 28	
Am't paid to July 3, 1900..	500 00—	58 28
Fines and Forfeitures.....	2,791 41	
Am't paid to July 3, 1900..	2,322 42—	469 98
Roads and Bridges.....	2,263 13	
Am't paid to July 3, 1900..	1,857 94—	375 19
County School Tax.....	8,599 69	
Am't paid to July 3, 1900..	7,061 39—	2,538 30
		$3,566 35

Attest: COUNCIL A. BRYAN, Clerk of the Circuit Court, Leon county, Fla.

Administratrion Notice.

ALL PERSONS HAVING ANY CLAIMS against the estate of John T. Bradford, late of Leon county, State of Florida, deceased, are hereby called upon to present the same duly verified to the undersigned, within two years after the first publication hereof, and in default thereof this notice will be pleaded in bar of payment; and all persons indebted to the deceased or his estate are requested to make prompt payment.

Tallahassee, Aug. 14, 1900.

IDA B. BRADFORD, Administratrix.

Notice of Election.

To the Sheriff of Leon County, of the State of Florida:

BE IT KNOWN, THAT I, JOHN L. CRAWford, Secretary of State of the State of Florida, do hereby give notice that a

GENERAL ELECTION

Will be held in Leon county, State of Florida, on Tuesday next succeeding the first Monday in November, A. D. 1900, the said Tuesday being the

SIXTH DAY OF NOVEMBER,

For four (4) Presidential Electors:

For one Representative of the First Congressional District of Florida, in the Fifty-seventh Congress of the United States.

For Governor of the State of Florida.

For Secretary of the State of the State of Florida.

For Attorney-General of the State of Florida.

For Comptroller of the State of Florida.

For Treasurer of State of Florida.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction of the State of Florida.

For Commissioner of Agriculture of the State of Florida.

For Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of Florida.

For one Railroad Commissioner for the State of Florida.

For two Members of the House of Representatives of the State of Florida.

For County Judge.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court.

For Sheriff.

For Tax Assessor.

For Tax Collector.

For County Treasurer.

For County Superintendent of Public Instruction.

For County Surveyor.

For Justice of the Peace in and for the following Justice Districts, viz: Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

For Constable in and for the following Justice Districts, viz: Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

For three Members of the County Board of Public Instruction.

The attention of the Sheriff is called to the law requiring them to cause a notice of the said election to be published in a newspaper printed in the county, if there be a paper in the county; if there be no paper published in the county, they shall cause at least five copies of this notice to be posted in the most public places in the county.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Florida, at Tallahassee, the (L. S.) Capital, this the first day of September, A. D. 1900.

JOHN L. CRAWFORD, Secretary of State.

To John A. Pearce, Sheriff, Leon County.
27-2m.